New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News, Editorials—Advertisements

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Hitting the Public

"As the situation developed," says L. E. Sheppard, president of the organized railway conductors, when explaining the withdrawal of the railway strike order, "we found that in striking we would not be hitting the people we wanted to hit, the railroads, but would be fighting the government."

Mr. Sheppard reveals himself as under the control of an inherited idea—something now as archaic in the railroad business as a muzzle loader is archaic in modern war.

Mr. Sheppard seems honestly surprised to discover he wasn't hitting the railroads. Yet he couldn't hit them in the sense he means. Blows from his fist would of necessity land on the public. No matter what was his motive, or intention, or desire, he could not escape this fact.

Railway net income during 1920 was less than one-third of 1 per cent on the railroads' value, as officially estimated. This is so nearly no income at all that to perpetuate the rate and wage schedules as they existed on June 30 last implies no further railway value to confiscate.

With rates dictated by the government bringing in only enough to meet the wages dictated by the government and the cost of other mandatory expenditures, where was the money to come from to balance new losses?

Did Mr. Sheppard think that railway stockholders, when deprived of hope of getting a return on the billions they have invested, would have sent good money after bad by paying an assessment?

Hitting the railroads is a game that can no longer be played. True, there is $18,000,000,000 of estimated value that, theoretically, is seizable; but this value would at once evaporate were it to become clear no income was to be permitted. An owner of railway securities would look at his paper much as an owner of German marks now looks at his paper. The present value of railway securities grows out of the hope that some day the government and the unions may allow a fair net income to be earned and distributed.

And the law that from nothing it is impossible to take anything applies generally. Only to small degree do wages come out of profits, or even out of the capitalist's principal. For when wages are higher than the industry will endure profits disappear, and when lack of profits becomes chronic fixed investments, of course, become practically valueless. If the plant runs the public pays the cost of operation. The discovery by the railroad men whom they were hitting is a discovery all organized labor might well make.

In modern society, with its constant ebb and flow of prices, the immediate interest of every man is in relativities. What is the good of doubled wages if expenditures are tripled? *Per contra*, the majority suffers when a minority gets tripled wages while its expenditures merely double. The railroad unions had a head-on collision with a public opinion which had begun to study relativities and which knew that the average dollar income of railroad men as of June 30 last was up 150 per cent, while the cost of living is now up less than 80 per cent.

Unfinished Business

The House could have done no less in justice to common decency and its own self-respect than submit the hectic Thomas L. Blanton, of Texas, to public censure for his misuse of "The Congressional Record." But it should not stop there. It is unfinished business.

For one thing, it should make it impossible in the future for any other member to repeat Blanton's offense. The way to do that lies in abrogating the mischievous and disingenuous "leave-to-print" rule under which Congressmen flood "The Record" with "speeches" they never utter and never would be permitted to deliver from the floor. It is cheap politics for the class of members who make a practice of turning out their canned orations for home consumption and the deception of their constituencies, but it is mighty costly politics for the taxpayers who have to pay the printing and paper bills.

For another thing, it is the House's business to ascertain whether conditions in the Public Printing Office are or are not as Blanton alleges. If the statements he has printed in "The Congressional Record" concerning the union oppression of non-union workers be true, then the time has come for a cleaning out.

The sooner the House gives evidence of activity along these lines the sooner will public opinion be satisfied.

Catering

Why is Mayor Hylan to receive at noon to-day at the City Hall Dr. Richard Strauss, a German musician who has come to America to fill his purse? Why has the Mayor ordered Dr. Strauss to be "escorted from his quarters at the St. Regis by a motorcycle squad of police"?

Why the visitor accepts such attention is no mystery. He has no aversion to free advertising, and doubtless has normal vanity and a liking for "ruffles and flourishes."

But why is the Mayor interested in giving this official greeting? Why select Dr. Strauss to slobber over? These questions are not difficult to answer. His honor is in a panic. To get votes he will pay any price. Hearst or some one else has whispered to him: "Cater to the pro-Germans," and he obeys.

Will the Mayor get the votes he is after? It is highly doubtful. Whatever prejudices hang over from the war period, the great majority of men and women of German birth or descent wish to have sympathetic relations with their environment. They are intelligent enough to know that cheap politicians who seek to keep war memories alive are enemies, not friends. A few Sinn Féin Germans applaud the Mayor, but the majority of those who trace their origin to the Fatherland share the common contempt for lickspittles.

The Mayor plays demagogue—that's all. One day he seeks to flatter one minority and the next day another. If naked savages were numerous in our population he would be against clothes and would love war dances. To-day Dr. Strauss is to be used to bait the Hylan hook. Yesterday Staten Island was told it was the favorite darling of the Hylan administration. Is it strange that the city has nausea?

Foch

Of the fame of Marshal Foch as the greatest soldier of the World War the world is full. He possessed and displayed military essentials to a higher degree than any other. After a lifetime of preparation and distinguished service on many fronts the call came to him in 1918 to restore unity to Allied strategy and to organize the offensive which ended the war. He measured up to the needs of his great task.

But Foch did more than lead the Allied armies to victory. He prepared France to fight. As he says in his "Principles of Strategy," the Germans knew how to make war in 1866 and 1870, although they hadn't fought since 1815. France didn't know how to make war in 1870, although her armies and marshals had fought in the Crimea, in Italy and in Mexico. They had forgotten Napoleon's teachings. Foch was the most conspicuous of the instructors who led them back on the true paths of military competency. Foch practiced in the field merely the tactics and strategy which he had expounded in the lecture room. He was prepared for the hazards of war, mentally, morally and spiritually, and he had fashioned in the same mold thousands of other French officers.

Foch was more than a mere professional strategist. The Germans had many excellent professional strategists. But they had nobody with Foch's extra-professional equipment. He had a formula for war which stressed the moral element—the element of the soldier's will, tenacity and abnegation—as the decisive factor. Here are some of his maxims:

"War—The domain of moral force.

"Victory—Moral superiority in the victors; moral depression in the vanquished.

"Battle—A struggle between two wills.

"Frederick the Great said: 'To conquer is to advance.' 'But who advances?' added De Maistre. 'The one whose conscience and countenance compel the other to withdraw.'"

Foch based his belief in the success of the French armies on the intense patriotism of the nation and its ability to meet spiritually the strains of war. He was himself almost a mystic in the dependence he put on these imponderable forces when confronted by the huge German military machine. But his faith was justified. He never desponded. He had triumphantly cast out doubt.

Foch was a true soldier, also, in the feeling he had for his men. They, too, must be buoyed up by some internal force. If they tired of marching and fighting to one tune, it was the commander's duty to select a new tune. The end of the strategy might be the same, but the means must change. He changed the means, or at least gave them the appearance of change, when he took hold of the desperate situation before Amiens.

"I will guarantee to save Amiens," he said, and he was the only Allied leader who would risk making such a promise. Things went better after that, if only because everybody felt that they must go better. A leader had arrived whose serenity could not be shaken, whose calm confidence wouldn't admit the possibility of failure.

Here is an engaging picture of Foch at the Supreme War Council in Paris early in 1918, drawn by Captain Peter E. Wright, an English officer who was one of its assistant secretaries:

"In the simplicity of his ways he has not even an aide-de-camp, and he used to arrive alone, his papers under his arm, with an absence of ceremony astonishing to any one accustomed to the pomp which surrounds even a brigadier; in the roughness of his ways, a strong contrast to the gentlemanly English and the grand manner of the Italians; in his extreme piety; in all these he was like a rustic French curé, redolent of the soil, of the true soil of France, the soil of peasants and soldiers, descendants of those who accomplished the *Gesta Dei per Francas*, very different from the glittering foam of Paris. In sheer intellect he towered above every one at the Supreme War Council."

Foch was great long before the world recognized his greatness. And his greatness is due no less to his character as a man than to his superb equipment as a soldier.

Wirth Steps Back

Chancellor Wirth went out of office and then came back. It seems that the necessity of appointing a commissioner to negotiate an economic agreement with Poland in Upper Silesia left the German politicians no time to find a successor for Dr. Wirth. He resigned as a protest against the partition of the plebiscite area made by the Council of the League of Nations. Yet Germany has been obliged not only to accept the decision but to name an official to assist in carrying it out.

Probably the Berlin politicians are not so disappointed over the Silesian settlement as they pretend to be. Two-thirds of the area goes to Germany. In the part which has gone to Poland Germany's rights of access to the coal supply are protected for fifteen years. Any economic arrangement covering the "industrial triangle," part of it in Germany and part of it in Poland, will recognize the predominance of German capital investments there and German control of most of the machinery of transportation and industry. The outcome is not so much a blow to German financial prestige as it is to German national pride.

Dr. Wirth is the most competent Chancellor the Reich has produced so far. He has won the respect of London and Paris. It would be a step backward to replace him. Yet German party intrigues are persistent. Wirth's power rested on a coalition of Socialists and Centrists with a few Democrats. It was expected to bring Stinnes's People's party into the combination, but the continued decrease in value of the mark has made Stinnes wary of tying up with any government for the time being. The new ministry has the support of the Centrists and the Socialists only, and its position is vulnerable. But Wirth has energy and courage, and has emerged more and more as a man indispensable to the work of German reconstruction.

Hare and Hounds

If Connecticut has had troubles with its foxhounds, most of which apparently consider themselves staghounds and leave the trail of the fox in pursuit of deer, it is in no worse way than Massachusetts, which is cursed with beagles that forsake the cottontail for the lowly chipmunk.

The beagle is to the harrier as the harrier is to the foxhound. He is of ancient lineage and has long been popular in hunting hares on account of his disposition and his size. Generally about two feet or less in length, low, short-legged and long-eared, he has great endurance and ambition, and although he moves slowly he is persistent in the chase and gives tongue with a sweetness of voice that is uncommon in other hunting dogs.

The hunter who follows the beagles needs a stout heart, deep lungs and strong legs. It is the custom to run with the hounds on foot, and the only respite after they once give tongue is when the hare circles so as to cross his own track and throw the dogs off the scent. It is a curious fact that the scent of a hare grows fainter as the animal gets tired, which adds to the difficulty of the hounds. As rabbits are likely to seek refuge in thick underbrush or marshy places, especially if there be snow on the ground, the task of the beagle is made even more severe, and the breathless hunter, his muscles aching, his clothes torn by the briars and his brow perspiring, despite the cold, is likely to find himself crawling on his belly through a wooded swamp and endeavoring to pull himself through holes in the underbrush hardly large enough for the beagle to penetrate. The hounds, with excited yelps and trembling tails, will turn one way and another, fearful lest they lose the trail for good and return without their quarry, while the hunter, panting in the underbrush, marks

. . . "the musical confusion
Of hounds and echo in conjunction."

It is a sport for the strong of heart and limb, and hardier far than hunting the fox on horse. And though the beagle be but a small hound, he is no less gallant in pursuit than his larger brethren, which Theseus, in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," describes as

"So flew'd, so sanded, and their heads are hung
With ears that sweep away the morning dew;
Crook-kneed, and dew-lap'd like Thessalian bulls;
Slow in pursuit, but match'd in mouth like bells,
Each under each. A cry more tuneable
Was never halloo'd to, or cheer'd with horn
In Crete, in Sparta, nor in Thessaly."

An Anthropological Joke?

Surely Professor Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, does not wish to be taken seriously when he says there are no beautiful women in the United States. He is an anthropologist, and he must have been indulging himself in a little anthropological joke which did not exactly "get over" to the co-eds, who have by unanimous vote elected him King of the World Crepe Hangers.

The professor should hasten to explain himself, for otherwise he will have a row to hoe. Men will not agree with him, and certainly the women will not.

"It is only our American good nature that causes us to call a girl beautiful who is not phenomenally ugly. There is no real beauty in the United States. Only among the Liberian and kindred races is real beauty to be found."

Of course, the professor must have been joking or else he is in sore need of an oculist's services.

Ask the Street Cleaners

Whether Mayor Hylan Is Really "The Friend of the Poor"

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The average voter who now expects to cast his ballot for Mr. Hylan in November is not at all interested in charges of graft. He is very pessimistic about politicians in general. The main reason for his present intention to vote for Mr. Hylan is the well established fiction that Mr. Hylan is "the friend of the poor."

It seems to me that the fusion campaign orators, including Mr. Jerome, are overlooking this fact. The Mayor has shown in so many instances that he is by no means very solicitous about the poor man except as a campaign slogan. One of the most conspicuous instances of his attitude was his treatment of the representative of the street cleaners two years ago.

Your files will show that at the meeting of the Board of Estimate held just before the Mayor went to Palm Beach a representative of the employees of the Department of Street Cleaning appeared before the board to request an increase in pay in this department. The Mayor shook his fist at this man, scolded him for appearing, asked him if he were being paid for his time while he was appearing before the board, and bawled him out generally. The man explained that he was not being paid, that he had permission from the Commissioner for leave of absence without pay, whereupon the Mayor threatened to see the Commissioner about him and dismissed him from the hearing.

The next day the Mayor left for Palm Beach for a month's vacation on full pay. This is only one incident. Your files will show many such, and it seems to me a recital of them by campaign speakers will do more good in this particular campaign than the really more important graft and school matters. WILLIAM L. BANER.

New York, Oct. 26, 1921.

Capitalizing Foch

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The official dignity of the city and the self-respect of the people of the city have been outraged.

To-day we had the proud privilege of welcoming Marshal Foch and General Pershing, two of the greatest military leaders of all time. The dignity of the occasion could be surpassed only by its solemnity. Marshal Foch comes to this country to take part in a momentous international conference assembled to promote, by lessening the danger of war and devastation, the prosperity, happiness and peace of all the peoples of the world. His presence among us must stir anew in every American heart profound emotions of respect for him and his leadership. Anything less than unsullied dignity in our official welcome is unworthy of our true regard for him, for France and for the Allies.

A luxurious limousine without passengers other than large campaign pictures of Mayor Hylan was near the head of the parade of escort preceding the official welcoming party up Broadway. Thus to inject cheap political clap-trap into an historic international ceremony is little short of sacrilegious It does violence to our notion of the fitness of things and puts our hospitality on the bargain counter. Perhaps the only comment needed is to bring to the people of the city, whom the Mayor represents officially, knowledge of this occurrence, which I personally witnessed.

Such an incident is sufficient to overwhelm us individually and collectively with feelings of deep shame and humiliation.

GEORGE BROKAW COMPTON.

New York, Oct. 28, 1921.

Why?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In this morning's Tribune you publish a letter from Mrs. J. West Roosevelt, of Oyster Bay, N. Y., headed "Why Welcome Strauss?"

You and a great many readers of your paper fully understand why Mayor Hylan proposes to tender a reception to the composer Dr. Richard Strauss. The same purpose prompted him to welcome the first German vessel to this port after the war. That purpose is to secure the vote of the German-American people in greater New York.

HAROLD J. FINK.

New York, Oct. 28, 1921.

The Conning Tower

Every Silver Lining Has a Cloud

I hate the cynic birds who sing
There is no good in anything;
Who sadly come to the conclusion
That everything is in confusion;
Who think that politics will run
The Conference at Washington.
I hate the folks who let things strike 'em
That way; but I'm exactly like 'em.

For the silver-lined loving cup filled with hemlock, offered as a prize for the best display of journalistic courtesy, we enter Mr. Hearst's New York American. The headline over the Adriatic's arrival story is "Peggy Joyce Here to Collect Alimony"; and the last paragraph is "Among the other 638 passengers of the Adriatic were H. G. Wells, English writer and political philosopher, and Colonel O. Repington, English Military historian of the World War."

Maybe Mr. Hearst thinks—and if he does we don't blame him—that writers have too much fuss made about them. Think of the publicity accorded, for examples, some of Mr. Hearst's own authors—Babe Ruth, Jack Dempsey, Dave Bancroft, Roger Peckinpaugh, and Adrian C. Anson.

Heaping Ashes of Fire

Naïve, elusive, honest, bright
Is H. Broun's "Seeing Things at Night"
(Broun, fairest of reviewing men,
Ignored my "Something Else Again").

"We are a charter member," confesses Mr. Christopher Morley (by the way, it was written Carrol, but the proofroom "corrected" it) "of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Sleep." Better get after the Society's w. k. enemy—Macbeth.

Conning Tower Ads Bring Results

We should like to hear the opinions of Mr. Hugh Wiley's Mr. Vitus Marsden on the railroad strike.—THE CONNING TOWER.

"Naw suh, Wilecat, us is downtrod an' I aims to strike wid de rest of dem union boys!"

"Aims, does you? Well Bull-head, when you strikes, strike some fo' me. I stays put where Lady Luck kin find me on pay-day. Side meat an' biskits don't care who owns 'em and you can't buy no cash groceries wid a tale of woe. Strike does you crave to, but befo' you walks out remember it's a one-way walk, an' just at present yu' pussonal stummick is fo' times bigger dan yo' brain. I see de paper says snow."

H. W.

Now that the rail strike has been, as we journalists say, averted, we may devour the ice cream we had been hoarding.

What Said the March Hare?

[From The Scranton (Pa.) Republican]

Miss Mary Why, of Analomink, and John Knott, of this city, were married at the parsonage of the Court Street M. E. Church last evening.

"Beauty in a blond race is next to impossible," Professor Frederick Starr says; but "next to godliness" is how we have always heard it.

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPYS

October 26—Last night to the Royal Theater to see Signor Grasso, the Italian tragedian, but I could not hear him owing to a cold he had; nor did I know what it was all about. Early up, and to the office, and so with J. Farrar to luncheon, and sate next C. Morley and A. P. Herbert, and talked of many things; and then played a few games of kelly pool and won a cigar from W. Enright. So home, and G. Grant come after dinner, and told many tayles of the warre, during the recital of which my cat Mistah bit his hand.

27—To my dentist's, and so to the office and did my stint, easily enough, too; and called for J. Squire in my petrol-waggon, and drove him home, where were H. Aikman and his wife and some tea, and drove him so to his inn, and so home, where I found Mistress Alice Sullivan, so glad to see me she gave me a kiss, and after dinner I drove her home, and so back, and read in W. L. George's "Ursula Trent," highly interesting thus far.

28—News that there will be no railroad strike, which I am glad of. H. G. Wells here, and says he must have quiet to do his work, so I am glad he is not stationed near my desk. Read R. Lardner's "The Battle of the Century," which struck me as full of truth, and I will never pay $50 to see a boxing-match, and never have done so, neither. All day at my office, at my scrivening, but writing nothing of any moment soever.

If James Whitcomb Riley were to write anything about the "Bogey man" to-day.—James K. McGuinness in The Evening Telegram.

Be keerful of ver 'lusions, Mc, an' mind
what ye're about,
Er The Connin' Tower'll git you
Ef
You
Don't
Watch
Out.

Cur P. B. Has "O Chaplin, My Chaplin!"

F. P. A.: My Personal Bartlett is better suited to my needs than the common one. Its phrases are so pat that they are in daily use,—quotidian quasi-quotations, you know.

For instance:

"Is this the face that wrecked a thousand ships?"

And the flappers' motto:

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any mate."

How about your P. B.?

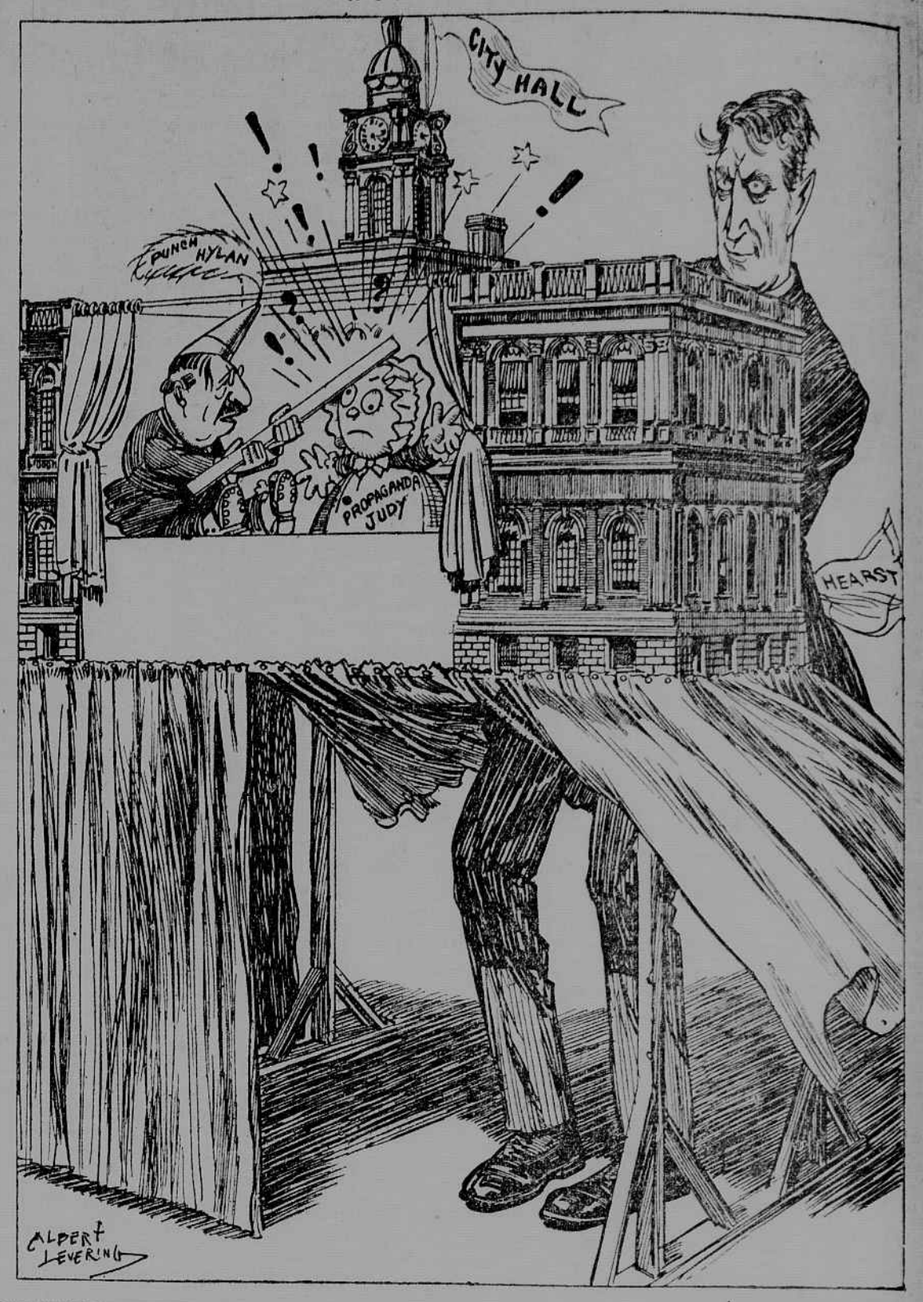
EDITH CAROL.

It is just like General Ludendorff to say that disarmament is idealism. Tut! General! Where would New York be to-day if it had thought that about the traction problem, or about the possibility of having an efficient city administration?

Representative Blanton, who cried because his stuff was cut from the Congressional Record, could never have had much training as a cub reporter.

F. P. A.

MR. HEARST PRESENTS—



Amendment No. 5

Presiding Justice of the Children's Court Explains Why It Is Necessary in the Interest of Child Welfare

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: On Election Day there will be submitted to the voters of this state a proposed constitutional amendment (known as Amendment No. 5) authorizing the Legislature to establish children's courts and courts of domestic relations.

May I be permitted through your columns to explain as briefly as possible the necessity for such amendment and to ask for it the active support of all those who favor the cause of humane justice and who believe in reforming our judicial procedure along progressive and common sense lines?

The present limitations of the state constitution make it impossible for the Legislature to confer upon children's courts and courts of domestic relations the equity power necessary to protect the rights and safeguard the interests of the children and families which come within their jurisdiction.

The proposed change would not of itself confer additional power upon our existing children's courts. It would however, clothe the Legislature with greater power and permit it to accomplish certain reforms which it is now unable even to consider.

The children's courts of this state have accomplished much during the past decade. They have developed efficient and kindly methods for the treatment of neglected and delinquent children. They have kept children out of institutions through the use of probation and have preserved and safeguarded the family as a unit of society. They have saved millions of dollars to the taxpayers by reducing the number of commitments year by year. They have handled their cases as individual problems and have given every child an opportunity to develop under favorable conditions.

In one respect, however, there has been no progress or improvement for the past twenty years. In New York State little children are still being tried as criminals, even though we call them "delinquents." Our children's courts have no power to appoint personal guardians even in the most deserving cases. Actions are brought by the state against neglected children, instead of in their behalf. In short we are working under a legal procedure which has long since become obsolete, absurd and oftentimes cruel.

The intelligent citizen, hearing this, will naturally ask:

Why cannot children's courts appoint guardians or commit children to any kind of custodial care other than to an institution when it is clearly to the best interest of the child to do so?

Why cannot such courts prevent the drawing of their complaints in all cases, and especially in those of neglect affecting little children at babies, as actions brought by the State of New York against the children and instead have them drawn as for the children or in their behalf, as it really should be?

Why cannot children's courts in this state do away with the practice of trying little children as criminals under the provision of the strict penal law?

Why cannot the Legislature change these absurd and often deplorable conditions?

Why, in short, cannot New York take its proper place among the other states of the Union in respect to its children's courts?

The answer is plain. Because the present constitution forbids it and limits the granting of these powers to higher courts. Under its provisions no court created after the year 1894 can exercise these functions. The framers of this particular clause undoubtedly had in mind the duplication of courts with equity powers to adjust private and civil suits, but that was twenty-eight years ago, and they failed to appreciate the need of creating new courts to deal with new conditions. They lacked the vision to foresee the necessity of establishing courts to deal with social justice.

This proposed amendment, if adopted, will clear up the difficulty and give a clear constitutional mandate for the establishment of effective children's courts and courts of domestic relations in our state.

The State Commission for Child Welfare is now at work on the co-ordination of all our laws affecting children. The writer is chairman of its sub-committee on delinquent and neglected children and can state with certainty that this commission will be seriously hampered in revising the laws relating to the courts unless this amendment is passed.

All religious, social, political and legal organizations, so far as we know, favor its amendment. It can only be lost at the polls through ignorance and indifference.

Those who wish to help the unfortunate, to protect the neglected, to preserve the home, to unify the family and to promote the cause of social justice should help in every way to answer "yes" on this amendment.

FRANKLIN CHASE HOYT,
Presiding Justice of the Children's Court of the City of New York.

New York, Oct. 27, 1921.

The Torture Chamber

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Is it true that any citizen suspected of crime is liable to be beaten up in some private room in a police station by the police in an effort to make him confess he is guilty before he is tried? The Tribune said editorially the other day that it was becoming more and more a routine matter in America to torture a citizen this way.

This is not generally realized, but apparently it is something that might happen to any one.

If torture is to be used it should be regularized and regulated, and instruments should be provided for that purpose, and it should not be secret, as now.

If torture is not to be used how can these police torturers be punished for trying it?

Some voters think it will never matter to them whether the police are well ruled or not. They don't care when a fine man like Arthur Woods goes out and an Enright comes in. But the worse the administration of any police force becomes, and the more inefficient its members, the more the latter will use torture. It is the easiest, laziest way to try to solve a case. It doesn't take brains. C. D. J.

New York, Oct. 24, 1921.

Henry Romine

Sequel of Recent Tribune Editorial May Be Veteran's Pardon

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: A week or two ago you published an editorial on the matter of the parole by the Governor of the State of Indiana of a G. A. R. veteran serving a sentence in the penitentiary for murder. I sent the editorial to Governor McCray and have received in reply the letter inclosed herewith.

ROBERT M'DOUGAL.

Chicago, Oct. 25, 1921.

Governor McCray's Letter

Indianapolis, Ind., October 19, 1921.

My dear Mr. McDougal:

I received the clipping which you mailed me regarding the life prisoner Henry Romine, to whom I granted a temporary parole to attend the National G. A. R. encampment held in Indianapolis last month.

I am pleased to state that Mr. Romine came and saw and returned one day in advance of his parole limit. He was about the happiest man in attendance at the encampment and I can assure you I was pleased to be able to admit a ray of sunshine into the life of this old veteran. I am now making some investigations which, if they turn out satisfactorily, may result in a permanent pardon for him.

Assuring you of my appreciation of your taking note of the matter and passing the clipping on to me, I am with kindest personal regards and best wishes. Very truly yours,

WARREN T. M'CRAY.

Mr. Robert McDougal, Chicago, Ills.

The Public Pays

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I notice Tammany Hall has the city flooded with expensive portraits and posters. It is rich. Who is supplying the money?

In the end the public will have to pay the bill in high rents, car fares and the cost of living. We have the five-cent car fare all right, but we have sometimes to pay three fares to get to our destination, where formerly we only paid one.

The coalition party is asking (not demanding) that all citizens contribute one dollar to help to defray election expenses. It will be well spent if it gives us a Mayor with brains and education, and we don't care if he walked three miles to school or six.

Tammany Hall never wanted the women to have the vote because the women won't stand for a corrupt city government. The women helped to win the World War and we know they will help to elect Major Curran.

ROBERT GILLIES.

Brooklyn, Oct. 27, 1921.

The Canal Amendment

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In the text of the proposed Amendment No. 7 to the state constitution why isn't it explained that if the state relinquishes control of the Erie Canal in Herkimer County that county must provide a sufficient flow of water to keep the canal open?

J. W. HOOK.

New York, Oct. 25, 1921.

Our Hopeful Spirit

(From The Columbia State)

A London correspondent thinks the pessimistic spirit now abroad there has been caused by the long dry spell. The American dry spell has lasted much longer, but we are not altogether downhearted yet.